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1945-07-02, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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PVT. JOHN P. BELL 35052495
78TH. SIGNAL CO. APO 78
7 PM NEW YORK, N.Y.



MRS. JACK BELL

345 W. RIVER STREET

ELYRIA, OHIO

WILDUNGEN, JULY 2, 1945

DARLING FINK,

THIS WILL PROBABLY TURN OUT TO BE ONE OF THOSE FAMOUS SHORTY BELL LETTERS AS I DON'T HAVE MUCH NEWS, BUT I WANTED TO SAY HELLO TO MY SWEETIE ANYWAY.

IT KIND OF LOOKS LIKE WE'RE REALLY GOING TO MOVE SOMETIME THIS WEEK AS THE POST OFFICE HAS MOVED, AND ONE OF THE FELLOWS SAID THAT WE WONT GET ANY MORE MAIL TILL NEXT MONDAY.

IT RAINED AGAIN ALMOST ALL DAY. I WORKED BETWEEN SHOWERS SO I DIDN'T STRAIN MYSELF TOO MUCH.

SWEETHEART, I'M ALWAYS THINKING OF THE WONDERFUL TIMES WE'VE HAD TOGETHER. REMEMBER THOSE BEAUTIFUL SUMMER EVENINGS WHEN WE'D GO FOR A RIDE OR SOMETIMES JUST SIT AROUND, AND THEN BEFORE BEDTIME WE'D TAKE A WALK DOWN TO ELYRIA DAIRIES, AND GET OUR BELOVED CHOCOLATE SUNDAES. SOMETIMES WE WOULD GO SWIMMING, AND I ALWAYS GOT COLD AFTER ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES, AND YOU COULD STAY IN FOR HOURS. OH DARLING, I HOPE IT WONT BE LONG UNTIL WE CAN HAVE OUR GOOD LIFE TOGETHER AGAIN.

YOU'RE SUCH A DEAR PRECIOUS SWEETHEART. I WISH I COULD TELL YOU HOW SWEET YOU ARE, BUT IT JUST CAN'T BE DONE. THAT IS SOMETHING I'LL HAVE TO SHOW YOU, SWEETIE. HOW WONDERFUL IT WILL BE TO HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS. I'LL NEVER WANT TO LET YOU GO.

I'M ENCLOSING MILLIONS OF HUGS AND KISSES, AND ALL MY LOVE TO THE DEAREST AND SWEETEST AND BEST WIFE IN ALL THE WORLD.

YOUR OWN,

Jack